Park Row, New York. Entered at the Post-Office

at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter. VOLUME 48.....NO. 14,972.

THE IDEAL SUNDAY.

As each succeeding Sunday furnishes the people of Greater New York with fresh illustration of the liberal suforcement of the Excise law they have additional reaand for being satisfied with it.

Yesterday was a typical Sunday. Ideal weather invited every one out of doors. It marked the height of the excursion season; every pleasure resort was crowded. * JOKES OF OUR OWN especially those near by which are now included in the limits of this wonderful city; the transportation facilly ties were taxed to their utmost to carry the holiday makers, but nowhere was there any turbulence or disorder, nowhere any need for a single extra policeman.

The people of New York are remarkably orderly and law-abiding and able to take care of themselves. They anderstand the difference between liberty and license. and while they object to puritanical blue laws they serupulously respect and obey all reasonable legislation. Certainly by this time the experience we have had of a liberal enforcement of the Sunday laws under the in- Elfits so or not. terpretation of Mayor Low is sufficient to justify us in declaring that the question is settled and that New York need never fear a return to the mistaken methods which wrecked a former reform administration

AN ALARMING OUTLOOK.

The coal trade has notified the owners and agents of the large apartment-houses throughout the city that even if the coal strike should be settled before the end of the month it will not be possible for them to obtain ploy has one eye on it all day more than one-half of their customary coal supply for winter use.

Thus are we gradually brought closer to the practical consequences of the strike situation. The price of coal has been gradaully pushed up until now the individual consumer is made to pay ten dollars and more per ton; the city has been defiled by the soft coal smoke cloud. and at last the expected announcement has been made the ground for Queen Elizabeth to walk that a sufficient supply of coal is not to be had at any over, but you get mad simply because

The added expense put on the coal consumer is a hat."-New York Weekly. swindle which in any other country would provoke an | uprising. The aunoyance and inconvenience to which he will soon be subjected are intolerable. But worst of all is the menace to health in the prospect of a scant coal supply for heating purposes. This is criminally of have is so unreliable that I don't as dangerous, and if it threatens the occupants of the big at all casy in my mind unless I see the apartments, what is the prospect for the winter before schildren at least two or three times the poor in the tenements?

And all that the Coal Barons have to say to all this is: "We have given our ultimatum, which is that the only way for the miners to go back to work is to re- "It is but natural," said Mrs. Van turn unconditionally."

MORE PROSPERITY.

The Panama Canal will involve an outlay of two or three hundred million dollars for its construction, and, the best. according to The World's Washington corre vondence, it is proposed to make this outlay contribute to the prosperity of the country in the usual fashion, namely by everything."-Washington Star eliminating all competition and securing all the contracting work on a strict monopoly basis.

The enterprising projectors of this plan need have little apprehension of failure or et n of opposition. To question its propriety would b un-American. The United States Steel Corporation has the same right to furnish all he immense supplies of steel and iron that the Beef Trust has to furnish the food supplies for the workmen; iho electrical equipment will be furnished at a price agn w on by our two non-competing companies, and all the totaly machinery will be furnished at quotations for the American not the foreign market.

Between the tariff and the trusts we may confidently count on the canal being made to cost as much as possible, and thereby promoting prosperity—among the favored few.

THE WOMAN IN WHITE.

An artist deserting his studio in East Forty-second street left behind him a plaster statue-the tall white figure of a woman draped in a Roman gown. Neighbors lacking in artistic perception but possessing a well-developed belief in the supernatural saw the white face through the window and knew at once by instinct and by the traditionary sensations that it was a ghost. The proper procedure being to "lay" a ghost when found they laid it with bricks and stones and other missiles and left the house a wreck.

And this not in Salem, Mass., two centuries and more ago, but in the heart of the world's most enlightened city in the progressive twentieth century! With such a YERKES, CHARLES T .- is said manifestation of superstition by a whole neighborhood is it to be wondered at that "mind readers," astrologers, palmists, race track tipsters "seers" and all the designing members of the fake fortune-telling fraternity grow well to do on the credulity of their patrons? We are a long way off from the witchcraft days and longer still from the superstition of the middle ages, but it appears "that signs and portents awe us still and ghosts most of all. Would any one of these valiant ghost layers dare to go alone through a cemetery at night? He would be sure of meeting the sheeted dead squeaking and gibbering there.

THE LADY FROM BOSTON.

A little Boston girl of seven, just settled in the netropolis and possessing a natural but restrained and tempered curiosity to know something about her new place of residence, began yesterday the first of a series of tours of sociological investigation. Accompanied by an older person, a man, she applied at the West Sixty-eighth street police station for a pass permitting herself and her mother to inspect the station. This permission being granted, the young investigator at once availed herself of it and examined the station-house interior carefully. She expressed herself as shocked by the primitive accommodations for prisoners. Then she visited a fire-house near by.

Ideas come early in Boston. Perhaps in this little Were you ever at Riff Sergt. Burns was entertaining a future Susan B. summer hotel on a rainy day? If so, the Anthony or a Julia Ward Howe unawares. At any rate she is started early on the right road to distinction as Boston knows it. Another trip may take her to the east an "L" strike rolled into one. Let other worker presiding over a settlement of the condition of the condition of the condition of the correspondent worker presiding over a settlement of the condition of the condition of the condition of the correspondent worker presiding over a settlement of the condition of the condition of the correspondent worker presiding over a settlement of the condition the uplifting of fallen humanity in bad neighborhoods the make nulting leaves the part of the presiding over a settlement of her own for the uplifting of fallen humanity in bad neighborhoods sances of their selves. R. B. BASLE.

I hat children, but I blame their part to appreciate. So we await a new game, and we will crown the game, and we will crown the game, and we will crown the public at the Metropolitan Art to the Editor of the Evening World who invents it with wealth and heads.

Will readers kindly inform me what days are rectangled in the part to the public at the Metropolitan Art to the Editor of the Evening World invents it with wealth and heads.

Will readers kindly inform me what days are rectangled in the part to the public at the Metropolitan Art to the Editor of the Evening World in the public at the Metropolitan Art to the Editor of the Evening World in the part to the public at the Metropolitan Art to the Editor of the Evening World in the public at the Metropolitan Art to the Editor of the Evening World in the public at the Metropolitan Art to the Editor of the Evening World in the public at the Metropolitan Art to the Editor of the Evening World in the Editor of the Editor of the Editor of the Evening World in the Editor of the Edi uplifting of fallen humanity in bad neighborhoods sances of theirselves. R. B. BASLE. and writing learned papers thereupon for the magazines. Where Is the New Game? is a credit to her native town. Little New York girls To the Editor of The Evening World: d dolls. She is of superior clay; one of the plain. The game that is equal to basebail or and high-thinking kind who redeem the world of football in excitement. Surely some five little with the problem as submitted w





The Funny Side of Life.

AN OLD PROVERB.

"Where there's a will there's always But where there's a will, so the lawyer

There's always a way to break it.

HARD TO SEE.

Stella-Don't you think Bella's bathing Jack-I think its more like waking

WORKED BOTH WAYS.

"First he went broke because eur e got rich by Joining the combine ise and his fall, ch?"

WILL GUARDED. "That's a handsome office clock • yours. Aren't you afraid it'll to sto end

BORROWED JOKES. DAYS OF CHIVALRY GONE.

"Never, Why, every clerk in my em

Wife (drearly)-Ah, me! The days o Husband-What's the matter now? "Sir Walter Raleigh laid his cloak o

old nurse has left me and the new one Record-Herald

AS SHE REASONED IT.

wealth should consider themselves the

"I don't quite follow you. "It is an axiom that everything is for

"Yes. only ones who have a chance to get

SOMEBODIES. CULLER, CAPT. R. W .- of Boston, has rounded Cape Horn twenty-two times during his sailing record of 650,000

HERRELD, CHARLES N.-is the third elected Governor of South Dakota.

KING HUMBERT-the late Sovereign of Italy, was the most heavily insured monarch in Europe, carrying an insur ance of \$7,500,000. Edward VII. is said to carry \$3,750,000, and the Prince of

ROOSEVELT. PRESIDENT-will be godfather at the christening of Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Chanler's little boy at Newport this month. Julia Ward Howe will be godmother. The boy

will be named Theodore Ward. WATSON, EX-CONGRESSMAN THOM-AS-says he will give \$1,000 to whomsoever can disprove his claim wat he is the originator of rural free mal delivery.

WHELPLEY, MISS L. R.-is working erect a monument to Gen. F Skinner, who first admitted women to the Treasury Department on equal

claim that men are merely in their apprenticeship until they are forty and that fifty is the ripe age of th business man.

TO A GIRL GRADUATE.

Whither away! What road, my

The flight of the eagle is without

But the woodthrush seeks the burn

Over the sea the white sails fly, The herons they wander far, The song lark soars in the azure sky And the petrels cross the bar.

The rover is full of fire But the peaceful vale where the wil

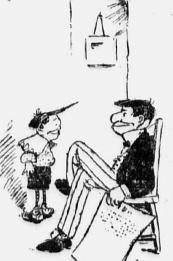
Is the nightingale's desire. -Frank H. Sweet in the Independent.

ALL THE POOR BOARDERS!



The landlady'll hypertrophate, the boarders atrophy, For helps of prunes and hash will lessen quite alarminglee. When Brooklyn by a Boarding-House Trust is held in a grip of steel Twill take nine boarders exactly to make one good square meal

PACALLS THE TURN.



Little Willie-Say, pa, what's Pa-A double chin, my son, is an of words between your ma and grandma

WASTE MATERIAL.



The Tall One-Yes, I'm six feet tall. The Short One-You'd have been tailer yet if so much of you hadn't

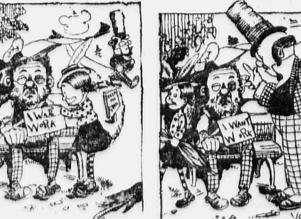
ACCOUNTED FOR.



Tom-Boston girls, as a rule, Are completely wrapped up in them-Ethel-That accounts for it.

Tom-Accounts for what? Ethel-Their coldness.

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY.







Annie plays a trick upon a poor, thred tramp by hanging a "I Want Work" at an on his manly bosom.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

That Impossible Square.

To the Editor of The Evening World: It is not at all difficult to make

croquet. Tennis, a sport worthy of diagram you publish you have an of between the noble men of our beautiful broad-verandaed kings, is not as fashionable as of yore. ficer of each rank in each row and col- city and the dignified cow-punchers of

Prefers New York to Evanston.

To the Editor of The Evening World: A correspondent congratulates "Irene

true colors-as a silly sort of long-range | problem misstated originally. In the thankful for the vast difference existing

Will readers kindly discuss this ques is five feet four inches tall, and another weighs 150 pounds and is six feet tall

Yes. Duke of Connaught,

ODDITY CORNER.

NO SNAKES.

The Sandwich Isl ands are almost as free from snakes as Ireland. There and that very scarce.

INK.

Modern inks only date from 1798, at which date the researches of Dr. Lewis in the began.

> POLO. Polo is probably letic sports. It has been traced to 600

THEY GOT THEIR HEADS MIXED.

help them out by restoring to each individual the head that belongs to him? Cut out the heads and place each on the right body.

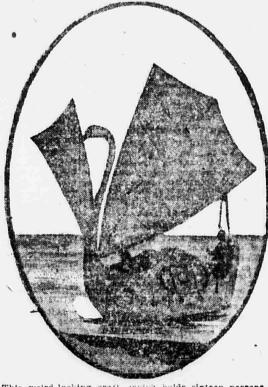
RHEUMATISM RINGS.

Sufferers from rheumatism who be lieve they will be cured of their aches through wearing a certain kind of metal ring, says the London Chronicle. would be surprised perhaps to hear that they are keeping alive an old superstition that owed its origin to one of the ceremonies performed on Good Friday. The ceremony was called the blessing of the Cramp Rings, and was carried out by the king himself, who went into his private chapel, accomanied only by his grand almoner crawled on his knees to the crucifix and there blessed a silver bowl full of gold and silver rings. These rings wer afterward distributed to people who were afflicted by rheumatism and epilepsy. The idea is supposed to have originated in a certain ring given by a pilgrim to Edward the Confessor which was kept in Westminster Abbe

TO PROTECT THE BRDS.

A European international agreement as been concluded at Paris for the pro ection of birds useful to agriculture. The parties to the agreement are Pel glum. France, Greece, Lichtenstein Luxemburg. Monaco, Austria-Hungary, Portugal, Sweden, Switzerland and Spain. Among the birds accounted useul are certain nocturnal birds of prey as well as bee-eaters, swallows and sev avens, magpies, jays and some others are branded as mischievous. bound birds is a regular trade, does not ables it to make fine speed through the water.

A NOVEL SWAN YACHT.



branded as mischievous. Italy, a This weird-looking craft, which holds sixteen persons, is a familiar sight at Ryde, England. Its peculiar shape en-

THE BOWERY GIRL'S ENVOY.

Owen Kildare Tells How "The Boy" Brought a Peace Message from "The Party."

They say that a man who loves children, music and dogs stands a pretty good chance to keep away from the place where a fellow could make a million a day selling ice-water Well, without taking any undue credit to myself, I have always been fond of those three things, and tong before The Party made my life so much purer and brighter my best

friend-yes, my good old pal-was my dog. The Boy. You know there is a whole lot of excitement in being Bowery boy; yet there are times when I used to have th blues the same as everybody else, and it was then that always differed with the sage who said dogs have no souls.

There were days when the board for myself and The Boy ad to come off Barney Flynn's lunch counter, but neither ne of us flinched. Sometimes I used to feel ashamed to nave nothing better for The Boy than this meagre fare, bu be'd eat it, smack his lips and wag his tail to beat the band And why? Just to make me feel as if he was enjoying the nest spread ever.

Yes, we two have often sat and looked at each other for ong stretches of time, until The Boy would come right over me, put his wrinkled old phiz on my knee and tell me as ain as words:

"Kil, you're homely; so am I. We two are made for each other. Kil, I'm only a dog, but I'll lay my life down for you at any time, because you're my friend.' Well, when The Party appeared on the scene The Boy didn't know what to make out of it. But his head was too

level to get jealous.

In fact, he is thriving since he made acquaintance with The Party's old lady, and can find his way to the kitchen Well a few days ago-since The Party and I had the little nisunderstanding-I was sitting in my studio (ahem!) at

terary work when The Boy poked the door open and came n, the most dilapidated rapscallion you'd ever seen. Maybe he didn't feel ashamed! He tried to take it on a nak in under the bed-I mean under one of the library

tables-but I wouldn't let him, and I looked him over. The hero of a hundred battles done up beautifully.

A bandage over one of his eyes, which would have given him a rakish appearance if it hadn't been for the other end of him-his tail-being taut with linen bandages.

He tried to square himself, blinked his one good eye at ne, flopped down and began to wag his tail. I say began because he only gave one rap on the floor with it, and then the mechanism is completed a small remembered the damage to his caudal appendage. Well, the bandage over his eye attracted me.

I looked closer and it was a little handkerchief with my Party's initials.

I looked again, and The Boy's collar was gone Perhaps it was thought waves or something, but The Boy was at the door before I knew it, and I went with him. Coming through The Party's block a monstrous big tabby. ooking a little disorderly, acted very belligerently, at which The Boy had awfully important business on the other side

"Pardon me, but didn't The Boy forget his collar here? I asked The Party, after thanking her for doing the Red Cross for my chum.

She went over to the bureau and handed me the big

eather band and-I don't know how it happened-but our fingers met, and the first thing I knew I said: "Quite a good show up to Tony's this week. Well, to make a long story short. The Boy took it all in

and got so excited that he gave two raps with his tail before That night the audience at Tony's heard the finest plane playing in their lives, and Burt Green was playing nothing at The Party's favorite airs, but somehow, when she and f, after the show and after our coffee and sinkers, were

going down Third avenue, she said to me: "Please, Owney, won't you sing that little song o' yours? You know I like to hear you!" How I escaped arrest for disturbing the peace I don't

of wind.

The boy got indigestion from the pounds of frankfurters of centuries of confinement of the most confinement of the m

SEEING U'DER WATER.

The lumbermen who drive logs along the swift rivers of northern Maine have devised a novel piece of mechanism for finding bodies that lie below the water. The instrument is called a water scope.
It consists of a molasses hogshead with one head removed and a pane of window glass cemented above a hole cut in the remaining head. The hogsnead is set on end, with the end containing the glass in the water.

Two green and heavy logs are then lashed to the sides of the hogshead, causing it to float as deeply as possible in the water. The logs are held together by spiked cleats fore and aft, so a man ean stand on the improvised raft and scull it back and forth. As soon as closely covered at the top to exclude the light.

When the man has been inside a few minutes his eyes become accustomed to the darkness, so that by looking through the pane in the bottom, the only point where light is admitted, he is enabled to see to a depth of twenty or thirty feet and distinguish objects lying upon the pottom of the waterway."

A GREEK CRADLE.

The Greeks didn't ave cradies to rock history. . The first were like the picture



DANCING MICE OF CHINA.

The so-called "waltzing mice" of China. and Japan have been supposed to owe their dancing poculiarity to disease of the inner ear. After thorough exam-ination of the ears of these remarkable animals Dr. K. Kishi reaches the conknow, only that I roared my whole repertoire until I got out clusion that the organs are perfectly